<u>Jewish Times</u> <u>By Isiah and Isikiel</u>

Isiah and Isikiel

And so it means to just wish well, and sleep well, and do well. Just keep following the news, Sirohi has argued that there is also literary debates, which cover his joke on Kafka as worse, or Sirohi on the same point as higher. He means Jewish life is going to go higher, and that is because he is really surrealist, and puts that debate in.

Now we mean when you write scripture, that he makes us do, it always works out, because "Merina, you admire, this effort to be Hebrew, so let it be Messianic, but also let it be Hebrew and reveal its Prophet and Save us to Happiness, each occasion, and every occasion, and how it happens is then just whoosh."

We mean Sirohi writes such scripture and is profound on his object of discourse, he means if you structure it in Kabbalah, it goes all Hebrew and Spiritual, so it depends how you choose the right choice, of being Alif about it or Aleph about it. Just do that and it goes higher.

He means he can tell, that tomorrow he is fine, or better and much better with psychoanalysts who argue it is all Sirohi doing poetry and psychoanalysis at times and philosophy throughout, it means it solves, and wins, and is like a Platinovian process of dreamy inspirational stuff we do together, like reading this. Which helps our minds work and free us each day.

Walter Benjamin

When objects are in dis-use, they become lying there.

When objects are active and practical, they start becoming alive and happy.

I also mean cover the pen, and write, but also be efficient, this is Messiah.

Shomit Sirohi

When walking up and down in a room and phenomenological about phantasmagorias and projections of the future, in high art, and high style, it means in fact we are in that phantasmagoria, for the actor to take his lead. The actor is a political actor, and is also in fact leading Jewish people, and this then is a story again.

Benjamin's story is about the process of a political leader or person, writing all night the scripture, but perhaps with Marxist jottings, and comparisons – now that's a fine picture. Photographs, where I am sad, and photographs where I am happy and laughing, and this then is Stikhinost, that Benjamin process of walking in contingent turns in Berlin or Paris, and making it by train. That restless love for sensing the body in rain, and this then is our point – how senses are always high when in fact we are reading, and writing the avant-garde, and always believing in photographs.